## VOL. XXXI.

# BLOOMSBURG, COLUMBIA CO., PA., WEDNESDAY, DEC. 4, 1867.

#### OFFICERS OF COLUMBIA CO.

President Judge—Hon. William Elwell.

Associate Judges— { I'm Derr.
 Peter K. Herbein.

Proth'y and Ci'k of Courts—Jesse Coleman.
Register and Recorder—John O. Freeze.

Allen Mann.

Commissioners— { John F. Fowler,
 Montage Proceedings of Coleman Coleman.

Commissioners - John F. Fowler,
(Montgomery Cole,
Sheriff-Samuel Snyder,
Treasurer-John J. Stiles.
(Daniel Snyder,
Auditors - L. B Rupert,
(John P. Hannon,
Commissioner's Attorney-E. H. Little,
Mergantile Appraiser-Capt. Geo. W. Litt Mercantile Appraiser-Capt. Geo. W. Utt. County Surveyor—Isaac A. Dewitt. District Attroney—Milton M. Traugh. Coroner—William J. Ikeler. County Superintendent-Chas. G. Barkley, Assesors Internal Revenue-R. F. Clark.

Assistant Assessor - { John Thomas, S. B. Diemer, J. H. Ikeler, J. S. Woods. Collector-Benjamin F. Hartman.

NEW STOVE AND TIN SHOP. ON MAIN STREET, (NEARLY OPPOSITE MILLER'S STORE,) BLOOMSBURT, PA. THE nu dersigned has just filted up, and opened,

STOVE AND TIN SHOP. in this place, where he is prepared to make up new to. Whith of all aimes to his time, and do repaire, with neathcast and disputch, upon the most reasonable terms. Healiso keep in hand STOVEd of various patterns and riyles, which he will sell upon

Bloom burg, Sept. 9, 1986,--1y. PLASTER FOR SALE.

The undereigned is about fitte up a

PLASTER MILL

at the PENN PURNACE MILLS, and will offer to Novia Scotia White Plaster.

prepared ready for any in quantities to suit purchasers, at any time from the brat of March and t. J. MCNINCO. entewisse, Jan. 22, 1867.

BOOT AND SHOESHOP. OSC A P. SIRTON,

tio-pocifulty informs the public that he is now pre-pared to manufacture all kinds of BOOTS AND SHOES,

at the LOWEST Possible Prices ; at short notice and in the very bear and latest styles lie. Gircon, the us well shown in thouseness, the has many years of cances while tapers are with a rep-sisting for good wors, integrity and honorable deal ang manapassad.

gP Piars of business on South East Corner of Managad from exercise, over J. K. Gerton's Store.

Bloomaburg. Get. 10, 1805.—224

FORKS HOTEL,

GEO. W. MAUGER, Proprieter. The shove well adone state has recently under-

MACHINE AND REPAIR SHOP.

THE undersigned would most respectfully an THE undersized would must respectfully an coding to the public generally, that he is proposed to the public generally, that he is proposed to the public generally, that he is proposed to the public generally and the proposed to the public generally and the proposed to the public general such about Threshing Machines, and in short, all that of Parming University. ALSO, TURNING AND FULKOULD UP OF CASTING AND MACHINERY, some on short notice, in a good workmanife manner to the public general strength of the best resonable across.

The long appreciates in the bestimes as foremen in the slong expectation in the bestimes are foremen in the slong expectation in all who may layor him with their work.

GEOGGE HASSERT

Moronsburg, No. 21, 1846. GEORGE HASSERT

## FALLON HOUSE. LOCK HAVEN, Pa,

property of E. W. Bigony. Esq., would say to the riends of the House, has acquisitances, and the pub-lic generally, that he include to 'keep a Butet, with the accommodations and comforts of a Horse, and bumbly softcus their parinoise. Late of the Matison House, Philadelphia, Lock Buyen, Duc. 25, 1903.

M ISS LIZZIE PETERMAN,

Would ancounce to the ladies of Bloomsburg and he punite generally, that she has just received from he wastern estimates Spring and Summer

MILLINERY GOODS, consisting of all artisms meanly found in first class Millinery Stores. Her goods are of the best purity and among the most handsome and cheapest in the market. Call and examine them for your elves.

Nobedy should purchase the whore before examining Miss Peterman's stock of goods. Romots made to order, on the shortest majpe, or expansed.

Store on Man street, 3st decreases the store of Mendeland & Romots.

Bloomaburg, May V, 1856.—if.

DRUGS, DRUGS, DRUGS. Pure Medicines, at John R. Moyer's Dear State corner of Main and Market Streets. A good avectment of

PURE DRUGS. Medicines, Paints. Oils and Varnishos, always bard, and will be sold cheaper than at any oil Drig Store in lows.

QUALITY GUARANTEED. Prescriptions carefully compounded at Moyer's Drug Store.
Ayers and Jaynes Medicines sold at Moyer's Drug tore, Wishart's Tar Cordial, Baker's Cod Liver Oil, Vinslow's Southing Symp, sold at Mayer's Drug Por any reliable patent medicines, call at Moyer's

Drog Store, Leather of all kinds, wholesale and retail, at J. R. Moyer's Oring Store, Bioomsburg, Pa. May 2, 1800.—tf. NATIONAL FOUNDRY.

BLOOMSBURG, CO-LUMBIA CO., PA.

The subscriber, proprietor of the above named at-tensive establishment, is now prepared to receive orders for

All Kinds of Machinery,

for Colteres, Blast Furnaces, Stationary Engines WILLS, THRESHING MACHINES, &C., &t., He is also prepared to make Sigves, all sizes and outerns, plow-irons, and everything usually made in sections. hest-class Coundries.

His extensive facilities and practical workman, warcant him in receiving the largest contracts on the
most resonable terms.

L7 Grain of 21 kinds will be taken in exchange for na 4 Bloomsburg Railroad Depot omsburg Railroad Depot. PETER BILLMYSE. Bloamsburg, Rept. 19, 1863.

THE

## Bloomsburg Democrat.

IS PUBLISHED EVERY WEDNESDAY IN WILLIAMSON H. JACOBY.

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Every subsequent insertion less than 13...

space. 1s. Ym. 2s. 6s.

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Other advertisements inserted according to specia contract, final news without advertisement, twenty, Pranalent advertisements payable in advance all others due after the first marriage.

27 OFFICE-In Shive's Block, Cor. of Main dan Iron Streets.

Address, W. H. JACOBY,
Stromakurz, Columbia County, Pa

THE ANSWER. BY JOHN C. WHITTIER.

Spare me, dread angel of reproof, And let the sunshine weave to-day Its gold threads in the warp and woof

Give him. "If he is a good mechanic, and description of the mable patrougge, JACON METZ.

Spare me awhile the flesh is weak;
These lingering feet, that fain would have been shall some day; These lingering feet, that fain would stray Among the flowers shall some day seek The strait and parrow way-

> Take off thy ever watchful eye. The awe of the rebuking from: The dullest slave at times must sign To fling his burdens down;—

To drop his galley's straining oar. And press, in summer warmth and calm. The jap of some enchanted shore Of blossous and of balm,

Grudge not my life its bour of bloom, My heart its taste of long desire; This day be mine; be those to come As duty shall require.

The deep voice answered to my own. Smiting my sellish prayers away,
To-morrow is with God alone,
A man hath but to-day."

Say not thy fond, valo heart within, The Father's arms shall still be wide When from the pleasant ways of sin Thou turn'st at eventide.

"Cast thyself down." the tempter saith. And angels shall thy feet uplear, He bids thee make a life of faith, A blast hemy of proyer.

Though God be good and free be Heaven. No force divine can love compel; And, though the song of sins forgiven May cound through lowest helf.

The sweet persuasion of His voice Respects thy sauctity of will, He giveth day; thou hast thy choice To wait in darkness still;

As one who, turning from the light, Watches his own gray shadow fall, oubting, upon his path of night, If there be day at all !

No word of doom may shut the out, No wind of wrath may downward whirl,

Than song of earth a sweeter hymn,

Forever round the Mercy seat The guiding lights of Love shall burn; But what if, habit bound, thy feet Shall lack the will to turn!

What if thine eyes refuse to see, Thine ear of Heaven's free welcome fail, And then a willing captive be, Thyself thy own dark jail!

O. doom beyond the sad lest guess, As the lone years of God unroll, To make thy dreary selfishness The prison of a soul!

To doubt the love that fain would break The fectors from thy self-bound limb; And dream that God can thee forsake As thou forsakest him!

## MENTAL INCENCITY.

OR, TRYING TO HOOK A BACHELOR.

Don't you think that 'my daughter Zephyrina is a very fine figure?" said Mrs. Long, the other evening to Mr. Short, as she was sitting beside him on the sofa, and Zephyrina was playing on the harp. Mrs. Long had several daughters to dispose of and Mr. Short was a bachelor well to do in the world. His temper was a little crabbed and his wit a little sareastie; but Mrs. Long had daughters to marry, the eldest of whom. Zephyrina was none of the youngest, her precise age we do not know, and if we did, it would not be polite to mention it.

"Don't you think my daughter Zephyrina a very fine figure said Mrs. Long with a glance of maternal satisfaction.

"Umph!" mottered Mr. Short, as he tapped his souff box for the third time, 'very much like a figure 5, I think !" "A figure 51" said Mrs. Long, a little

mortified, though she knew the disposition of Mr. Short. "A figure 5, do you say, Mr. Short. Oh, now you must be thinking of your interest table. Compare my daughter to a figure 5. Fie, fie on you, Mr. Short; you'll never get married as long as you

"If I don't it will be no fault of yours. Mrs. Long," said Mr. Short, as he threw a

long pinch of souff up his nose-"True, true," said Mrs. Long, with a look of great kindness, "I take an interest in the welfare of my neighbors, and like to see all single men provided for. Don't you think

Zephyrina plays the harp and sings with a great deal of taste?"

"I think her execution is mecommon. "I am glad you approve of it Mr. Shor:." "I didn't say I approved of it, Mrs. Long. I merely said 'twes uncommon-very much like the noise of two cats in a gutter."

"Oh you shocking man! Mr. Short you have no taste, no feeling." "But I can hear very sensibly, Mrs Long," putting his fingers in his ears. "You've no music in your soul, as Hand-

mill says," "That cursed noise has driven it all

out." "Indeed Zephyrina's voice is not exactly in tune to night; but I think she plays and sings remarkably well, for one of her age. don't you Mr. Short?"

"Umph! ay-for that matter, she is indeed rather old to learn?" "Old! Mr. Short?"

"Ay, madam, you know they learn these things much better in their young days." "How old do you take my daughter to be, Mr. Short ?"

"Lord! ma'am, how should I know? wasn't at the christening. But she's no chicken."

"As true as I am alive, Mr. Short, She's life. only nine--'

"And twenty, Mrs. Long!" Well I'm not a judge of these matters, but I should you're right-yes, it must be a carnation. 685--

"She looks ton years older than she really is. She has a very womanly look for one of that Zephyrina draws surprising for one of her age-don't you think she has Mr. her age?" Short?

"Umph! I think she has some resemblance to a woman." "She was forward at fifteen, though I say | highly gratifying."

it, as most girls are at twenty-five." "I hate your forward chit." "But you don't understand me, Mr.

manly appearance." "Oh, as to the appearance. I could swear she had been a woman these dozen years." Dancing was now proposed, and as Mr. even though Zephyrina was ready to be night terrible thing for the dyspepsia.

daughter. "Don't you admire Zephyvina's dancing? "I can't say that I'm a judge of those small matters, Mrs. Long."

"You're too modest, Mr. Short." "It's a rare fault, Mrs. Long." "Observe with what grace she moves ;--

one of her age, don't you think so Mr. thrown away, and that she should presently joists, 160,000; in the sleepers, 30,000; in Short ?" "Umph! I think she dances much better than the elephant. In fact the elephant is

a very clumsy dancer." "Fie, fie on you! Mr. Short, to compare my daughter Zephyrina to a four legged

"Why, that's not her fault you know

Whose fault?" "Why, your daughter's that she wasn't made a beastess too, as you call the elephant."

"I hope no insinuations, Mr. Short?" "Oh Lord! no ma'am, I havn't an insinuation turn." "Don't you think that Zephyrina is just

about the right beight?" "I think she is rather long."

"Do you indeed, Mr. Short? I hope you don't think it an objection." "Objection! Oh by no means-she may

be Long-ah, as long as she pleases-1've no objection." "I'm glad to hear you say so, Mr. Short, Zephyrina is certainly rather tall of her

"I hate a beanpole." "How your mind is always wondering from the point Mr. Short. If I talk on

music, you talk of cats in the gutter. If I and put in my hat. . So it is with you, chilspeak of a lady's dancing, you talk of the movements of an elephant. If I speak of a beannole. "That is my misfortune, Mrs. Long."

"Well, well, every body must have their little peculiarities. Did I ever show you my daughter Zephyrina's drawings?" "Of beer, or cider?" "What are you thinking of, Mr. Short?" heard it forever.

"Why, I don't pretend to know, I'm sure ma am. "I spoke about Zephyrina's drawing and you talk about beer or eider. I mean her

drawing of birds and flowers, Mr. Short. "Oh -ay-yes-I understand you." "Just step to this table, Mr. Short, and we can examine them to more advantage. There! what do you think of that Mr.

"That's a beautiful crow." "A crow! Mr. Short-ha! ha! ha! erow! Why, what in the world can you be thinking of? That's a robin tedbreast." "Well, I dare say it is, now you mention it, Mrs. Long-but I really took it to be a crow. The truth is, these things should

"So I told Zephyrina-but la ! - She said they'd speak for themselves." "Caw! Caw!-I beg your pardon, ma'am that's the note of a crow, and now I recol-

always have the names written under-

neath.

lect you said this was a robbin redbreast." "This was one of Zephyrina's first atthis. Mr. Short," turning over a leaf. "What a pretty looking gosling."

"Oh murder! Mr. Short-I thought you was a man of more taste," "I admire a young goose, well stuffed and

But I mean in drawing !"

Mrs. Long?" "Nonsense! Now you've got from beer

and eider to corks. A gosling indeed !-Why, this is a goldfineh, Mr. Short." "I'm very glad you informed me, Mrs. Long, for really my taste in painted birds is so small, that I took that to be a gosling.

Ah, what's here? A codfish, as I'm alive, and a charming one it is." "Oh, Mr. Short, how can you be so stu-

pid? That's a tutt r'y.' "Is that a butterfly, Mrs. Long? Do you say, upon your honor, that codfish is a but-

"Fie! fie! Mr. Short! I've as good : mind, as ever I had to eat, not to show you another living thing. You've no taste in prnithology. Perhaps you'll like the flowers better. Isn't that beautiful c"

"What! that cabbage? I never could abide a cabbage.' "Cabbage! Oh shocking! call that rose

"Is that a rose?" "Indeed it is a damask rose. Look at this Mr. Short." "What, that mullen? Well, that is

a cabbage.

pretty. I must confess-it's as natural as "That's a cornation, Mr. Short." "Oh! a carnation, is it? Well Idare say

now I think of it." "Don't you think on the whole, Mr. Short,

"I must confess I never saw the like." "I'm charmed to hear you say so, Mr.

Short-the approbation of a man of taste is "I've very little taste in these things, as I

said before. "Take a piece of this cake, Mr. Short. Short; I mean she was as forward in we- and a class of wine. The cake is of Zeph-

yrina's own making." "I mob!" "Light as a cork-don't you find it so?" "Heavy as a grindstone," muttered Mr. Short protested against shaking the foot Short-"Shan't be able to sleep a wink to-

him with the accomplishments of her ma'am. Confound the cake I' "Zephyrina, dear, I wish you'd entertain Mr. Short a few moments while I-"I'll take my leave, Mrs. Long. Good

Mr. Short took his leave, and Mrs. Long she thought, any further attempt to eatch I really think she dances remarkably, for the crabbed old bachelor would be labor buit her hook for smaller fry.

## Concerning the Soul.

A preacher once endeavored to teach ome children that their souls would live after they were dead. They heard his feet, which is covered with patent roofing. woods, but did not understand them. He was too abstract; he shot over their heads:

"A watch, sir." "A little clock," said another, "Do you see it?"

"Yes, sir" "How do you know it is a watch?" "It ticks, sir,"

All listen - After a little pause : "Yes, sir, we hear it." Then he took off the case, and held that

"Very well; can any of you hear it

in one hand and the watch in the other. "Now, children which is the watch?" "The little one in you hand sir." 'Very well, again. Now, I will put the case aside-put it way down there in my hat. Now, let us see if you can hear the

sicking." "Yes, sir, we hear it," cried several voices.

"Well the watch can tick, and go, and keep time, you can see when the case is off, dren. Your body is nothing but the case. The soul is inside. The case may be taken tall young woman, you immediately fly to a off and buried in the ground; may be cast into fire, or thrown into the sea, but the soul will live on just as well without the body, as this watch will keep on ticking

when the case is laid aside." Now, that illustration and that thought will live in the minds of those children who

As an original expression of heavy grief we doubt if anything more touching has been read than the following, of a crushed heart in Star City, Nevada. Mrs. E-, of that place, an eccentric old lady recently rushed into the room of a relative, and without waiting for the usual salutations

"Well, John's dead !" Ther husband, ! "Dead! Is it possible?" "Yes; dead! died last night! Want you all to come to the funeral. The Masons and Odd Fellows are going to turn out, and we

shall have a beautiful time." Deaths being of rare occurrence in that settlement of course every body went to the funeral. Next day somebody remarked to the old lady that there was a large turn-

"Yes, indeed there was," she replied 'but I didn't enjoy myself as well as I have at some funerals, the hosses cut up so !"

nen. A Bible class was asked to name the precious stones named in the Bible. After tempts; the next is more perfect. Look at several scholars had given answers, one little fellow called out-"Well Thomas, what precious stones have you found? "Brimstone," was the reply.

think.

"Did you ever see me drawing a cork, The New Mormon Tabernacle, Drowning Men Catch at Straws. The great edifice which Brigham Young When an army is whipped it falls back

began at Salt Lake City in 1865, for the on its reserves. Nay, we have read of batpublic gatherings of the saints, has now tles in which the defeated forces were flying seen completed with the exception of the in confusion and terror, and were glad to sittings and some minor matters the work take any shelter or refuge that offered. So having lately been pushed forward with is it with the Radical Republican party tomuch energy. According to the descrip-tion in the Salt Lake City Telegraph, the the contest with Democracy at the polls on building is not remarkable for beauty. The the only principle or proposition they had interior is plastered, there are no columns to distinguish them as a party at all-to wit: in it, and the roof is constructed on a lat- negro suffrage. Where they thought they tice work pattern which gives it the appear- were strong, they find that they are weakance of the hull of an old fashioned ship, where they thought that they would win on without any keel, turnup topsy-turvy. The that issue, they have been disgracefully detabernacle is 250 in length by 150 wide. The feated. Ohio, Kansas, Minnesota, Califorroof of this immense structure rests on for- nia, New York, Connecticut, Pennsylvania, ty-foor piers or cut sandstone, each nine feet | New Jersey, Kentucky, Maryland, and othfrom outside to inside of the building, by er States, havevoted against the proposition three feet the other way, and the whole to give the negro equal, social and political averaging twenty feet hight to the spring of standing with the white race. Under this the roof. On each side of the building ore fearful popular protest, all but the real honnine of these piers. From them an arch of est and strong and resolute radicals, have forty-eight feet is sprung. Thirteen arches gone under, and are now, like drowning spring at each end from thirteen piers, men, who will catch at straws, reaching out which stand on a circle. The height from for any thin and frail and uncertain thing a great maritime power-our ships whitened from the floor to the ceiling is 68 feet in the that may save them in their extremity. The every ocean. Where are they now? Off-

centre of the building. his partner. Mrs. Long still entertained I'll take another glass of wine, if you please lifty singers, whose voices will be aided by a answer to this question is, that the dirty is supposed to be ample room to seat com- Will he suffer himself to be used as a plank fortably eight to nine thousand persons .- to save a wrecked party? We do not think declared to her daughter Zephyrina, that The edifice seems to have been built of wood, he will - Surday Mercury. Above the piers there is over 1,000,000 feet in lumber ; in the floor, 80,000 feet ; in the the doors, stands, benches and other parts enumerated, 290,000; in the aggregate, 1.500,000 feet. The roof is covered with 350,000 shingles, besides a space at the top averaging sixty by one hundred and thirty

> The building will not be wholly completed. ready for dedication, till the 6th of April Mosby in the Gold Room.

About noon on Tuesday a strange scene eccurred in the Gold room, on Broad street-Sitting by the side of the Vice President. Mr. Hoyt, was a person wearing a grey coat, who, it was whispered round, was the ex-rabel chief, "Jack" Mosby. The breasts of the loval brokers burned with indignation, which burst forth in the shape of a note, written by Mr. J. B. Colgate and sent to Mr. Hoyt, asking him if the rebel Mosby was sitting at his side, and, if so, protesting against his being there. On receiving the note and plancing over the contents, the Vice President read it aloud and then said, "Gentlemen, allow me to introduce you to Colonel Mosby." Mosby then arose and principle. was received with mingled cheers and hisses-The brokers of the New York Gold Board were evidently never more divided than on this occasion. While some advanced to the Colonel to shake him by the hand, others protested against the prooceeding by loyally shaking their heads and gesticulating their indignation. Amid the dip and confusion the following broken sentences might have been heard : "No place for a traitor." "As much right there as anybody else." "Who have rendered themselves infamous by their rebellious acts?" "Colonel Mosby was a brave soldier." "Good judge of horses." 'A better man never lived." A worse was never hung," &c. These delectable and entertaining expressions of the difference of the brokers present were suddenly silenced by that worthy leaving the room and the Vice President calling a special meeting of the Board, when he desired to know whether or not he was to be sustained in introdueing his friend into the room. Tableaux ! The Vice President was supported by the majority, who endorsed his action in introducing from his devated position one of his friends (Colonel Mosby the ex-Guerrilla chief) to the loyal brokers of the New York

Gold Board. - N. Y. Herald. Doctor," said Love-a-little,

would hurt me very much ?" "Why, no sir," answered the doctor, very deliberately. "I do not think a little now and then would hurt you very much; but, sir if you don't take any, it won't hurt you at all.

A Montgomery paper in describing

an execution, says that "after the singing

and praying, the batchet of Sam Alexander,

Esq., wafted the soul of the unfortunate man into eternaty."

drift wood to which they are striking out in | cial reports show that the carrying trade, There is a space of nine feet from the coil- their drowning despair and trying to eling once a source of wealth and power, has been ing to the roof. The roof is framed of lat- to for salvation, is General Grant. Well, if nearly lost. The ships which bear our protice arched bents, twelve feet from centre to this is not a virtual confession that their ducts abroad or bring the immigrant to our centre. On the northern and southern sides principles, or rather their policy and plans, of the building are thirty paces between the are repudiated by the people, and that they merce was swept from thesea, not by Southpiors which are filled with windows contain- also repudiate them in order to keep politiing altogether 2500 lights of gla.s. On the cal power, even at the sacrifice of principle, north and south sides are also twelve spaces then we do not know what renegadism and between the piers, filled by double doors, apostacy and abnegation of all professed but it is intended to have four more some political faith and purpose are. Grant is of gratitede toward an administration that time. There are two small doors on the still exerutiatingly silent and non-committal. southwest, two on the northward and one But does he not see-certainly he doesprivate door on the west, opening to the that the desperate politicians in the Repubstand. The auditorium is 100 feet straight liean ranks only want to use him as a nort of from east to west, with a semi-circle of 75 last resort in a hopeless exigoncy? If not of her ambition; we built better and cheapfeet at each end. The stand for the speak- why were not the party papers and the or vessels. Our skill upon the seas was uners is at the west end of the building, and party leaders, who are now so loud in his rivalled; our untaxe i artisans were driving covers five thousand seven hundred fect .- praise as the fittest man for the Presidency, Before it is a sent and desk for the bishops quite as reciferous and carnot in recomand others who administer the sacrament. | mending him for the pesidency before the Seats are also provided for the various Pres- elections in Connecticut, Californ'a, Pennidents and the Quorum of Twelve, and sylvania New Jersey, New York, Kentucky, back of all, for a choir of one hundred and Maryland, and other States? The plain great organ. On the right and left are seats demagegues who are now seeking to use for 830 to 1000 people. For seventy feet Grant as a straw to keep them from drownin front of the stand the floor is horizontal, ing, never would have thought of him for after which it rises one feat in ten. There the Presidency if they were not drowning.

#### Thomas H. Seymour for President.

In response to a letter from a leading Democrat of Cincinnati Ohio, asking why our personal choice is for Thomas H. Saymour of Connecticut, for the next Democratic candidate for President, we answer briefly, frankly.

He is a statesman -a Principle Democrat -a gentleman, a bold, true, carnest patriot- of \$150,000,000. More effectually to foster ic lover of his country and defender of Con- this branch of British industry, Congress stitutional Liberty. In 1864 at the Chicago Convention he received twenty-three and a half votes for the Democratic nomination, and was the only other candidate named beside Gen. McClellan. He was then the next highest choice for President, was nominated by Mr. Stewart of Ohio, and would have been nominated then and there if Hon, Wm. Eaton of Connecticut had not stated to the Convention that Mr. Seymour was not and did not wish to be a candidate. If Mr. Seymour had not been our nominee then, the Democratic party would not now be struggling between

the mire of policy and the high ground of We love Mr. Seymour for his purity, ability and Democracy. We think with him from the East, as President, and a sound man from the West as Vice President, we could sweep the entire country, and at once restore the country to peace, prosperity and rights under the Constitution. Our folks tried an available candidate, we are too humiliated to write the re-

sult. Our personal choice is as above-still we will earnestly, laboriously support any man the Democracy nominate, unless it be another policy available unknown. We took an "available" and were beaten. The Republicans took Johnson another "available" and were worse than beaten. We want no opinions in which Mr. Mosby was held by more of such temporizing. We wish a plain, true, outspoken candidate who is not afraid to be a Democrat! We would not support Grant, or such a man, for all the gold or position the nation could give us. We shall only support a Democrat of Democratic antecedents-a Democrat bold enough and honest enough to be a Democrat under all circumstances. Our first choice is for principle-the man is nothing! And any Demoerat nominated by Democrats shall receive all the support, be it little or much, this paper with its friends, and its almost one hundred thousand circulation can give throug h money, speech, editorials, appeal, argument you think a very little spirits now and then and illustration. Victories outside of principle are not victories except for those who would rob the people !- La Crosse Democrat.

During a recent wedding in a church in a village near Troy, when the clergyman asked if anybody knew any reason why the ceremony should not proceed, a woman rose in the audience, and forbade the bans on the ground that the groom had promised to marry her when her husband died. The elergyman decided that she had no right to are many tongues to talk and but few heads lucky enough to be abused by the mouth of look so for shead, and went on with the so much whisky that the mucquitees that to think

### One of the Fruits.

Ex-Governor Seymour, of New York, made a great speech before the Democratic State Convention, at Albany, on the 3d of October, from which we take the following tract, to show the ruinous effects of the Radical policy on our shipping and manufacturing interests. After stating that the amount of alcohol used in the United States is about one hundred millions of gallons annually, which according to law, should yield a revenue of two hundred millions of dollars, the amount actually paid into the Treasury is less than fifty million! He then asks the pertinent question, "who gets the one hundred and fifty millions?" and answers the interrogatory, by asserting that this encruous amount is divided in some way-sometimes fairly and sometimes cor-ruptly-between the officers of the law and the violators of the law." But to the ex-

"Another measure is needed to restore our credit and our honor. Give us back our commerce. A few years since we were shores sail under foreign flags. Our comern corsairs, but by Northern Congressmen. Britain will juty for the few vessels burned by privateers fitted out in her ports, not from a sense of justice, but from a feeling has done so much to build up her power and greatness. She has reaped all the fruits of our civil war. She is now indeed the mistrass of the see. We once stood in the way her out of her best markets. Her looms sould not move unless we gave her cotton. All is now changed. Our shippards are idle American imports and American exports are borne over the ocean under British or foreign flags. Our manufacturers call upon Congress to help them live against foreign competition upon our soil. We pile up tariffs to fence out cheap products and then load down labor with taxation until the burdens of our government overtop the protection we give by dutice upon foreign imports, and so a leaden pall weighs upon our industry. Beyond all this we have given Britain that for which she has heretofore planned and schemed in vain - cotton producing colonies. Her India possessions, which were of doubtful value, are now made by Republicans stupidity, the source of cnormous wealth and the successful rivals of American industry. In five years before the rebellion the annual value of the cotton sent from India was about \$17,000,000. In the five following, the annual average was about \$113 .-000,000. In 1865, it rose to nearly the sum by putting an export duty on American cotton. While her production grows great. ours falls off. Never in all her history has she had such allies as the Republican party. Her people can well afford to give marked honors to those who have brought our

sir John Franklin's Remains.

country upon the verge of ruin.

By the arrival of the steamer Nimrod, Capt. Chapel, at St. John's, N. F., from the Arctic fishing grounds, we have some information of the progress Captain Hall is making in his search for the remains of the late Sir John Franklin. It appears that, having been disappointed in obtaining a team of dogs, Captain Hall had started on a sledging tour, in the course of which he met a party of hostile Esquimaux, from whom he learned that at about the time of the loss of Sir John Franklin's vessel, some white men carried a dead body on shore, and built a brick vault, which they carefully cemented and in which they deposited the corpse, afterward covering the vault with heavy stone flags. This body Mr. Hall believes to be the remains of Sir John, and his intention is to visit the locality and satisfy himself upon the point, it possible .-Since, however, this region is inhabited by hostile natives, Mr. Hall has thought it necessary to take with him a small force of white men. To secure this he offered \$500 in gold each to any five men from the whaling fleet who would accompany him. Of course, he secured his men, and all hands will start this fall on their journey, so that it is not improbable that next summer we may receive definite information as to the resting place of Sir John Franklin. Capt. Hall has secured many valuable articles formerly owned by Sir John's party.

An Arkausas paper referring to the game of that State says: Grouse, turkeys, squirrels, rabbits and qualis are abundant. Wild geese, ducks and crane are cleaving the air and plover and woodcock and snipe are skimming the ground. Opossums and coons are thick in the woods, and shitepokes and king-fishers are lording over streams and ponds. Frogs have retired for the winter and musketoes are disappearing. The chicken cholers is taking off the fies and sparrow-hawks and young chickens. Fleas are thinning out, and grasshoppers are becoming scarce.

There is a man out west who drinks

BUTTE OF LOW CO DOWNERS OF